Catawba Journal.

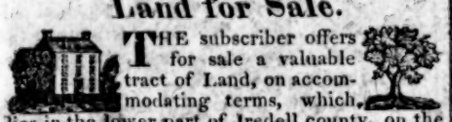
VOL. II.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1826. [NO. 99.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Land for Sale.



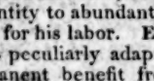
THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable tract of Land, on accommodating terms, which lies in the lower part of Iredell county, on the head waters of Rocky River, adjoining the lands of G. S. Houston, Benjamin Brevard and others, and containing 372 acres. The said land is of good quality and well watered, both as to springs and branches. Of the land now in crop, amounting to 40 or 50 acres, the most of it is well manured and will produce corn, cotton or wheat, in sufficient quantity to abundantly compensate the husbandman for his labor. Experiment has proven that it is peculiarly adapted to receive great and permanent benefit from manure.—There is on it a large portion of low grounds, of excellent quality, either for meadow or pasture, 10 or 12 acres of which are in good order and have been mowed for a number of years. The principal dwelling-house is large and commodious, which, with a little additional expense, might be made comfortable and convenient even for a large family. The situation on which it stands is probably equal to any in this or the adjacent counties. There is a well of good water convenient to the house, and a large, fertile garden. There are two improvements on this tract, which will be sold together or separately, to suit purchasers. It would be a desirable place of residence for a member of the profession of Law or a Physician, being in a respectable and populous neighborhood, and at nearly an equal distance from five surrounding villages. It is unnecessary to give a further description of this land, as those, no doubt, wishing to purchase, will view the premises. For terms, apply to the subscriber, living 5 miles north of Concord, Cabarrus county.

A. C. M'REE.

N. B. Approved cash notes, negroes, or notes negotiable and payable at the Charlotte Bank, will be received in payment. A. C. M.

82tf

House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle, in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by

1a136 ROBERT WATSON.

NORTH & S. CAROLINA LOTTERY,

For the benefit of OXFORD ACADEMY in North-Carolina, &c.

FIRST CLASS—To be drawn 29th Nov. 1826.

J. B. YATES & A. McINTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$12,000	is	$12,000
1	- -	6,000	-	6,000
1	- -	5,000	-	5,000
1	- -	4,000	-	4,000
1	- -	2,500	-	2,500
1	- -	1,340	-	1,340
6	- -	1,000	-	6,000
12	- -	500	-	6,000
156	- -	50	-	7,800
780	- -	10	-	7,800
7,800	- -	5	-	39,000
8,760	Prizes.			97,440
15,600	Blanks.—24,360 Tickets.			

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary permutation of 30 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 30 numbers will be publicly placed in a wheel on the day of drawing, and four of them be drawn out; and that Ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of $12,000.

And those five other Tickets having on them the same numbers, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to	$6,000
The 2d, 1st and 3d to	5,000
The 2d, 3d and 1st to	4,000
The 3d, 1st and 2d to	2,500
The 3d, 2d and 1st to	1,350

The 6 tickets which shall have on them the 1st, 2d and 4th drawn numbers, in some one of their orders, will each be entitled to a prize of $1,000.

The 12 tickets which shall have on them any other three of the drawn numbers, in any order of permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $500.

The 156 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 3d and 4th, will each be entitled to a prize of $50.

Those 780 tickets which shall have on them some other two of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of $10.

And those 7,800 tickets, which shall have on them some one of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of $5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination can be entitled to an inferior prize. Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Tickets and Shares can be had in the above scheme at the Managers' Offices.

Whole Tickets,	$5 00	Quarters,	$1 25
Halves,	2 50		

☞Tickets and Shares in the above Lottery, are for sale at the office of the Catawba Journal. Orders by mail, enclosing the cash, will be promptly attended to.

Stage to Camden.

THE subscriber intends to commence running a Stage from Charlotte to Camden, in the month of October next. He purposes to carry passengers on cheaper terms than the present rates of stage fare; and will make every arrangement to secure the comfort and convenience of travellers.

THOMAS BOYD.

August 2o, 1826. 4t99

For Sale,

MY Rockland Plantation, containing 745 acres, lying in the fork of big Sugar Creek, adjoining the lands of William Cook, Dr. Fox, and others; payable in four equal payments, viz:—on the 1st day of January, 1828, 1829, 1830, and 1831, with interest on the three last payments from the first day of January, 1829. Bonds, with approved security, will be required, or a lien on the lands. Those who may wish to purchase, must make application to myself, or Col. Thomas G. Polk, who is authorised to sell, before the 15th of October next. The purchaser can have the crop on the ground at a fair valuation, together with stock, farming tools, &c.

8t103 WILL: POLK.

By authority of the State of North-Carolina.

LOTTERY

TO ENCOURAGE THE PUBLICATION OF THE HISTORY OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

20,000 DOLLARS.

Drawing to commence in Hillsborough, on the 2d Monday of September next.

Scheme.

1	Prize of	20,000	Dollars, is	$20,000
1		10,000		10,000
1		5,000		5,000
1		2,000		2,000
2		1,500		3,000
8		1,000		8,000
10		500		5,000
20		200		3,600
40		100		4,000
50		50		2,500
450		20		9,000
1,050		10		10,500
7,366		5		36,830
9,000	Prizes. }	23,886 tickets at $5 is		119,430
14,886	Blanks }			

☞*Not two Blanks to a Prize.*☜

500 Tickets to be drawn in a day—to be completed in 18 days' drawing. All the numbers to be placed in one wheel, and the prizes in another.

STATIONARY PRIZES AS FOLLOWS:

The last drawn Ticket on the

First day, will be entitled to a Prize of	$200
Second day,	500
Third day,	500
Fourth day,	500
Fifth day,	500
Sixth day,	500
Seventh day,	500
Eighth day,	500
Ninth day,	1,000
Tenth day,	1,000
Eleventh day,	1,000
Twelfth day,	1,000
Thirteenth day,	1,000
Fourteenth day,	1,000
Fifteenth day,	1,500
Sixteenth day,	5,000
Seventeenth day,	10,000
Eighteenth day,	20,000

The rest of the prizes floating in the wheel from the commencement, amounting to

$73,730.

Prizes payable at the Agency of the Bank of Cape-Fear, in Hillsborough, N. C. 30 days after the completion of the drawing, subject to a discount of 15 per cent. All prizes not demanded within 12 months from the completion of the drawing, will be considered as forfeited to the uses of the Lottery.

J. WEBB, *Commissioner.*

Hillsborough, April, 1826.

The attention of the North-Carolina public is respectfully invited to the foregoing scheme. The laudable purpose contemplated will, it is hoped, secure to it the aid of those who are friendly to the interests of literature and science; and the name alone of the gentleman who has consented to act as Commissioner in the management of the Lottery, is a sufficient pledge of the fairness with which it will be conducted.

A. D. MURPHEY.

☞Tickets in the above Lottery are for sale at the Office of the Journal. Orders by mail, will be promptly attended to.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Sermon on the Atonement.

JUST published, and for sale at this office, price 12½ cents, "A Sermon on the Atonement." By SAMUEL C. CALDWELL, A. M.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

ORIGINAL.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Mr. BINGHAM: Several circumstances have interrupted the Juvenile Essays, heretofore, in their regular appearance. They are now resumed under the expectation of appearing regularly. My young friends could furnish a number every week, but will probably furnish a number only once in three weeks. If the diamond beauties of the ancient Classics are interspersed in these Essays, your readers, it is hoped, will not think it ostentatious. "To an eye practised in the original Latin and Greek authors, there is a clear opening of sense, which a thick cloud mantles, the moment it is translated." Select quotations, like jewels, if well set, reflect beauty around them, while they do not disjoin the composition nor obscure the path of the unlettered reader.

JUVENILE ESSAYS.....No. 6.

Independence and Decision of Character.

Our world is diversified by numerous distinguishing and peculiar shades of character. With justice and propriety the world has been compared to a stage, from the various contrast of character there exhibited. Aside from that peculiarity of character which designates and distinguishes the various nations of mankind, there is still a very observable diversity of character to be perceived among the members of the same classes and communities. This diversity of character may be observed not only among the highest and most refined of civilized, enlightened and christianized society, but it may readily be marked in all the grades of mankind. To enumerate all the marked distinctions of character, which present themselves to our view, would carry us too far at present. One particular and important trait of the human character shall suffice for the present discussion; that is, *Independence and Decision of Character.*

The influence and worth of this quality of the mind, are both great and obvious. How dreadfully deficient is man, a creature at best possessing but feeble powers, if he be destitute of this noble quality! How likely to become "a feather for every wind that blows," surrounded, as he invariably must be, with innumerable objects calculated to perplex, to divert and to repress his operations! How badly fitted is he for passing through the various scenes of private life in security and happiness! How infinitely worse would he be qualified for the more important and more responsible scenes of public life! How incompetent to engage in deeds of "noble daring!" How apt to dwindle away to a mere nothing in the world! In whom this distinguishing quality exists, independent of every thing but *reason*, and supporting his firm and resolute decisions upon a consciousness of acting in conformity to the dictates of reason, he stands unshaken, like the majestic oak of the forest, defying the raging storms that toss, and roar, and beat against his strong consolidated body. He remains unhurt and fearless amidst such scenes as try the very souls of men.

We shall see the incalculable benefit of this character, and be constrained to acknowledge its vast influence, whether we contemplate it in private, or in a public situation. Let us, for the sake of further elucidation of the subject, consider it in a private character. The most private which we could imagine, and the one most disengaged from the busy world, has, notwithstanding the secluded state in which he may live, his points to gain, has his adversaries and competitors to contend with. This affords him a circuit in which to move, evolving his ingenuity, and displaying his mental weapons of defence. Measures are to be planned, adopted and effected. If he be of an indecisive character, he will hesitate, perhaps, for hours between two different propositions: and at last probably adopt neither; but will be obliged to call to his assistance the aid of another. What, then, must naturally be the consequence. How can we admit of more than a supposition of a probability, that one, who perhaps is not actuated to devise, or perform, by any motives involving self-interest, will adjust his business with the same skill, prudence, exactness and precision, as if *he* himself had performed it, who, beyond doubt, must feel himself the *most interested?* Yet, to what other expedient could he have recourse? To what other refuge more favourable, could he flee, with any kind of imaginable hope of success, whose mind is so subordinate and appended, as to be unable, either to devise, to determine, or to act independently? Such an one does virtually confess himself to be a slave. While, on the other hand, he who lays his own schemes, devises his own plans and measures himself, placing his sole dependence on, and deciding with a consciousness of being supported by reason, gains his objects to his wish,—improves his noble inherent faculties,—is free from obligation,—is exempted from being harassed and perplexed by the doubts, disquietudes and fears of an indecisive and dependent mind,—and without reserve, avers his native and just privilege of mental freedom. How applicable to him is the declaration of the Poet Horace, "*Nabis sine cortice.*" He sails the ruffled sea of life in his own bark. Reason his pilot, independence his helm, he steers his course through the rugged way, equally disdaining the stormy tempest that lowers, and rages, and clashes above, and the rolling billows, that murmur, and toss, and threaten beneath. In the next place, let us contemplate this trait of character in a public station.

Here we are led to see its real advantage and influence. Here we see it held up to our view as a lamp that diffuses its light all around. Its value we see in times of wars and commotions, when it "rides in the whirlwind, and directs, the storm." In that station, we likewise see it, when placid peace has returned, devising measures deep, judicious, firm and stable, for the welfare of society; and administering justice, without prejudice, and without fear. Bold, daring, intrepid and just, it neither dreads the insidious attacks of malicious and subtle intriguers, nor will itself cower to an unreasonable or injudicious measure. Of such a character were our venerable ancestors, whose theatre was fixed on the fragments of that shattered isthmus, rent asunder by a convulsive shock, which had connected this continent to tyrannic Britain. When floating and tossing on an unknown sea, they were encompassed by every thing calculated to appal the stoutest heart, and to shake, if possible, the firmest resolution,—on every hand danger threatening,—in every corner death lurking,—if, then, they had been destitute of this glorious principle, how shocking, how lamentably shocking, must have been the result of that convulsion! The cruel hand of despotism must here have fixed its throne, —must here have been wielding now its iron rod! This land, now blooming all in vernal beauty, under the influence of the genial sun of liberty, must have been overspread, yea, must have been shrouded, in the clouds and thickest darkness of usurpation and tyranny. Science and education, which now rise triumphantly on the Eagle wings of Independence, and diffuse their bright influence throughout every corner of our happy country, must have been rigorously limited, fettered and restrained. Our Commerce, which now, under the American Eagle, floats, at pleasure, on every sea, must have been restricted by the unrestrained will of the British Lion. The internal improvement of our country, which now advances with gigantic strides,—which even now is fit to dispute the palm of superiority with the trans-atlantic world, if not totally curbed, must, at least, have advanced with a Vulcan's gait. Our Ciceros, our Demosthenes, our Solons, our Licurguses, must all have depended on the sunshine of royal favor, and lingered around a royal court. But, happy circumstance for America! Never did this glorious principle exist in less contaminated purity,—never was this character more palpably indented on human heart, than on the hearts of those magnanimous, those heroic, those decisive members of our venerable Continental Assembly. This, their acts, their declarations, their whole lives will testify. Their measures did not bear one taint of fear, though by rocks, shoals, and whirlpools, they were surrounded on every side. Their language was not the language of indecision, and doubt, neither was it the language of hair-brained rashness, or head-strong folly.—*Real mental Independence*, decision founded on the sure base of profound reason, marked their judicious resolutions.—Their influence, with electric rapidity, flashed throughout the continent, and imparted to thousands the fire of genuine patriotism. They rose, they defended, they defeated; and genuine liberty was the prize. We may justly say of those noble spirits, as the Poet Horace speaks of his "*justum et tenacem propositi virum.*" Them, "*nec vultus instantis tyranni, nec civium ardor prava jubentium mente quatit solida.*" In war and in peace; in the senate-house and in the humble cottage, the utility, the glory and the happiness of those who bear this motto visible in their face, are surely obvious. Such we may find to have been the character of the greatest master spirits of the world, who are handed down to us by the pen of history. The great spring and source of their power and influence, originated in their own bosoms. There lay the mine to which, on all occasions, they had the greatest recourse. They were too rich themselves to borrow, too proud for servile imitation. They would not, they could not brook the idea of being appended. They would not, they could not hesitate long between two opinions. Reason, cultivated and exercised, was ever at hand, with her just weights and balances, to pronounce the preponderant.—Then quickly the one must be rejected, the other adopted. Z.

A Memento.—Among the manifold difficulties with which the faithful Patriots who achieved our independence had to struggle, probably the most embarrassing was the fluctuating value and enormous depreciation of the continental money, as it was called. To show what a wretched measure of value and medium of exchange our fathers were compelled to use, we give the following items from a mess-bill dated in 1780 and 1781. The bill was showed to us by a soldier of the revolution, still living in respect among us, who was at the time a lieutenant in the regular service, and head of the mess referred to. We have not room for the whole bill, and therefore select the following charges as giving the general scope of the document.

Lieut.————, for the Mess,

To————, Dr.

1780—Oct. 30,	8 lb. Sugar, at $14,	$112 00
Dec. 6,	4 lb. do. at 16,	64 00
1781—Feb. 1,	2 qts. Spirits, at 50	100 00
Mar. 6,	15 yds. Twist, at 10.	150 00
" 6,	3 Brushes and Blackb'll,	95 00
" 15,	1 pt. Wine, $40, 1 lb. Sugar, $18,	58 00
Apr. 1,	1 Black Silk Hdkf.	75 00
" 11,	1 1-2 doz. Eggs, at $12.	18 00
		$672 00

This is but a small specimen of the embarrassment of the revolution, we confess, but it is a very decisive one. If a man will but reflect on the train of causes which lead to the depreciation of the currency of a country, he will find matter enough to occupy his thoughts and excite his wonder, even in these few items of a mess-bill. From these charges it would seem that the paper money of the time was worth about one per cent. of its nominal value—that is, $100 in paper was worth about one $1 in specie. What a miserable instrument was this for providing for the wants of a struggling nation, and defending armies against the inclemencies of these northern skies. A fluctuating and depreciated currency, at any time a public grievance, in time of war, when money is so indispensible for putting the public strength into battle array, becomes a calamity of the most formidable nature; and to bear up under it, and in despite of its paralysing influence to uphold and carry forward a great and glorious cause, requires the most devoted patriotism, the highest kind of courage and constancy, and constitues the most unequivocal evidence of public virtue.

Such little matters of fact, do more than the most laboured description, to carry the mind back to "the times that tried men's souls," and to reveal the real nature and extent of those obstacles which lay in the way to independence and freedom. It would be well to think of these things more than is customary, for it is wonderful how soon the memory of obligations which imply pecuniary responsibility passes away. The public, acting on the maxim of the law that corporations have no souls, cannot be made to feel the force of such claims, and however lavish of gratitude, are most injuriously frugal of their coin.

Troy Sentinel.

In Indiana, Jonathan Jennings has been elected a representative to the 20th Congress without opposition, and O. H. Smith, a firm supporter of the administration, has been elected from the district now represented by John Test, who is opposed to it.

Returns from Illinois make it probable that Ninian Edwards has been elected Governor of that State.

A western editor thus prefaces the announcement of his own marriage: "What I *know* to be true, that will I have the boldness to publish."

An English missionary in Java, states, that in the village of Buitenzore, in the vicinity of Batavia, where there is a colony of two thousand Chinese, he found, in one of their houses, an European picture of Bonaparte, in a gilt frame, to which the people offer incense and pray night and morning.

MR. RANDOLPH.

The following letter from Capt. Baldwin, who commanded the ship which carried Mr. Randolph to Liverpool, confirms the previous statements that have been published of the ungentlemanly conduct of Mr. R. during his passage. Those who have lauded his conduct in the Senate, as well as his fulsome flattery of the English government and aristocracy, after his arrival at Liverpool, will probably see nothing in Capt. Baldwin's statement to lessen their admiration; but in the judgment of the people, Mr. R. will be pronounced unworthy of the station he holds, which he has doubly disgraced. He is the Corypheus of the opposition in the Senate, and by its partisans will be sustained; but by the great body of his countrymen, he will be discarded.

To the Editor of the National Gazette.

SIR: I have seen, since my arrival, your notice of Mr. Randolph's letter in relation to my treatment of him during my last passage from this port to Liverpool, which letter was so magnanimously published to the injury of an absent man.—I have to express my acknowledgments to you for interposing a kind word in my behalf until I could speak for myself. This, I now find, in the opinion of my friends, ought to have been done before; but I assure you it has been omitted entirely because I thought the character of Mr. Randolph was so well known throughout the country, that reply was unnecessary. As it has been suggested to me that there are many very respectable persons, who, knowing only one side of the question, may take his account of it to my disadvantage, without hearing the other side plainly told, I am therefore obliged, very much against my feelings and inclination, to place myself before the public, by showing, in self defence, the conduct of Mr. Randolph on board my ship.

No sooner had we gained the deck of the ship at New Castle, than Mr. Randoph's irritable disposition began to show itself, in consequence of his overhearing one passenger ask another whether Mr. Randolph had paid his steam boat fare, his refusal to do which had become matter of public conversation on board the steam boat, for this he swore he would not do, by reason, as he alleged, of having been taken to this city against his will, and that therefore they were bound to return him free of expense; and to prevent difficulty or detention, one of the passengers actually paid Mr. Randolph's passage to New Castle. It is proper for me to state here, that the stories about the dog and the duel, circulated in this city after our departure, were not exactly correct; although it is true that in the affair of the dog, between myself and a steerage passenger, Mr. Randolph very particularly and politely requested of me permission to take the animal, and I consented; and as it regards the duel, Mr. Randolph did display his pistols on deck, but for what object I cannot say, unless for the purpose of intimidation. On getting to sea, Mr. Randolph's querulous disposition manifested itself in such a variety of ways as to defy description.

It mainly consisted in contradiction, severity of remark, profanity, vulgarity and even obscenity; indeed, as regards the latter, such was his language, that the two gentlemen passengers who had their families with them, actually desired me to have a separate table for the ladies in their own cabin, and I was obliged to assure them, that if he did not mend his manners, he should have another apartment and table for his own private use. Out of such conduct, which was either alienation of mind or influence of drink, grew the affair on deck which he has so generously requested should be taken and judged by itself without any irrelevant matter. This irrelevant matter is nothing more or less than general abuse of every thing and of every body. It was his custom to go upon deck late at night, and there interfere with the discipline of the ship, by diverting the attention of the officers, helmsman and watch; a practice which neither master nor passengers, as far as my experience goes, will approve; nor while I am governed by my present views of duty to my owners, my passengers and myself, will I permit. On this occasion, I politely requested him not to do so, and was treated in the vulgar manner he has publicly acknowledged. The officer of the deck afterwards told me he remained in the precise position I left him for half an hour, with a large hunting knife in his hand, and I was also told that he said in the ladies' cabin, that but for the presence of the officer and helmsman, he would have ripped the captain up. The general conduct of Mr. Randolph had become such that I was compelled, for the safety of all on board, to make such arrangements as would prevent him from committing any greater act of violence should he attempt it; but I believe he got wind of what was in preparation, for he behaved much better afterwards. I am happy to reflect that I am very well known in his own state, and will trust my character there and elsewhere with perfect confidence. I have been twelve years carrying passengers across the Atlantic, and can truly say that Mr. John Randolph of Roanoake, is the first passenger I ever had a quarrel with on board my ship. I will merely add, that all the passengers on this occasion, except Mr. Randolph, expressed their desire, on our arrival at Liverpool, to sign a paper declaring their entire satisfaction with my conduct throughout. I did not deem it necessary to procure such testimony, but for the fact, I confidently appeal to any one of those gentlemen. Yours, respectfully,

S. BALDWIN.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

Commodore Porter.—Many of the opposition prints affect to believe, and it is affectation alone, that Commodore Porter has been driven from the naval service of his country by the persecutions of the Administration! It is no such thing.—What persecution? Commodore Porter was found guilty, not by the Administration, but by a court-martial of his brother officers, of making war on a friendly power in time of peace; of violating the constitution of the United States; and of infringing the law of nations: What *ought* to have been, and what *was* his punishment? If the court-martial or the Administration had been disposed to persecute him, he would have been *broke;* but, not being so disposed, and in consideration of his *motives*, he was only *suspended for six months!* Terrible persecution this, indeed! But his friends pay him but a poor compliment, when they make him throw up his commission in a pet. Such a rigid disciplinarian, and such an exactor of forms and ceremonies due to his own person from inferiors, he surely ought not to have murmured when a superior power inflicted on him a very slight punishment for what it had declared to be a very great offence. We part with the gallant hero of the *Essex* with great reluctance; but the immense pecuniary compensation, as well as the glory which he has so often sought at the cannon's mouth, and which he here saw some probability of acquiring, were incentives sufficient to induce him to accept the offer of the Mexican government. This country seemed to be in no danger of an interruption to her peace,

"Grim visag'd war had smooth'd his wrinkled front;"

and he saw, therefore, that his country could suffer no injury from his retirement. He knew, too, that he left many enterprising spirits behind him; a Jones, a Bainbridge, a Hull, a Rogers, a Warrington, an Elliott, a Stewart, a Biddle, and a host of others, who only need an opportunity to inscribe their names high on the roll of fame---men who will follow eagerly to renown wherever danger points the way; and who will shrink from no enterprise, however arduous, which their country bids them accomplish. While, therefore, we regret the loss of Commodore Porter, and such of his brave associates as may follow him in his new career, (which we hope will be full of honor to them all,) we do not despair, if occasion should render it necessary, of seeing the star-spangled banner again floating in triumph on every sea.

The *Richmond Enquirer*, in an article not more conspicuous for its dignity of tone, than for its judicious selection of epithets, has made an attack on Western interests and feelings, through Mr. Wright, one of the most able and upright Representatives in Congress from Ohio. The public dinner given to Mr. Wright, by his constituents, has elicted this elaborate compound of unfair statement and sickly argument; and the President and the guest are assailed with the accustomed delicacy and moderation of the opposition presses. In reply to the remark of Mr. Wright, that "the West never had a voice in the Cabinet Council," the Enquirer asks, if "his own Ohio" has not Mr. M'Lean, and had not Mr. Meigs, in one of the principal departments of the Government? Did the Enquirer seriously intend this as a reply to Mr. Wright? Did it propose by this insinuation, to create an impression that the Postmaster attempts to exercise an influence in the Cabinet? If not, how can his appointment be regarded as an answer to Mr. Wright? The cause of this sorensss on the part of the *Enquirer*, is an unwise and premature jealousy of the West. If there is to be a Western interest raised, and this should be brought to act in conjunction with the Northern interest, "what," says the Enquirer, "what have the poor Southern States to hope for?" Not much, Heaven knows! if all their editors and advocates display as little judgment and foresight as the editor of the Enquirer, and some other editors South of the Potomac, whom we might mention. If there be a rising power in the West, which is destined to have an active influence on our policy—and will the Enquirer deny that there is?—Should not wisdom and patriotism suggest to the Southern editors to assume a tone and spirit of conciliation towards this growing influence? Can any thing be more impolitic than this perpetual recurrence to Southern feelings and Southern interests, as separate and distinct from national feelings and interests? When doubt and jealousy creep into the bosom of a family, what is the inevitable result?—disunion. Does not the injudicious course of some editors, authorities and politicians of the South tend to the same result? We will not attribute to the Enquirer a desire to produce this result; but unless its editor be acting under the influence of an infatuation of the most deep and dangerous character, he cannot deny that such must be the ultimate consequence of jealousies so selfish, and assaults so illiberal. If there must be a competition betweeen the different sections of the country, let it be a rivalry in virtue and intelligence, and if the West, in such a struggle, should bear off the laurel, we would not hesitate to exclaim—"*Palmam, qui meruit, ferat.*"

[*National Journal.*

Foreign.

From the National Journal

Since our last summary, the arrival of the packet ship Cambria at Philadelphia, has put us in possession of London papers to the 24th of June, together with some items of information from the Continental journals.

The most important article which we have perceived in these papers relates to the recent discovery of the defection of a great portion of the Russian people from the existing government. Our readers may perhaps recollect that we have always insisted that the conspiracy, as it was called, was of a deeper complexion, and more extensive in its character than we were permitted to suppose from any statements published in the foreign journals. More was to be inferred from their silence than their exposures. It is now admitted that the ramifications of this insubordination have extended themselves far and wide; and we have no doubt that the number of influential families involved in it, gives it an importance beyond what it would otherwise have possessed. We are further told that the object of the movement was to change the government to a representative form.—Here, then, we find a new testimony to the high character of our institutions—another admisssion that our free system is best suited to the wishes and happiness of intelligent man—a new assurance, that, however strong may be the fetters with which a despotic power confines and cramps the energies and desires of a nation, the love of rational freedom, implanted in us by Providence, will ultimately prove too strong for all political and artificial restraints, and will enable the most enslaved nations to accomplish their own emancipation. Surely, it is no unseemly arrogance to assert, that we were the first to rouse into action this spirit of freedom from its inactivity—its apathy of ages. The blossoms of the tree of liberty, flourishing here in its native soil, have been wafted by propitious breezes over the Atlantic, and the seeds have been scattered through all lands, from which other plants will arise, until kindred stems shall flourish as far as civilization extends, and empires now groaning in chains shall sit, in all the happiness and power of prosperity, under their universal shadow.

The accounts from England are of the most gloomy character. The cry is not now, as it was wont to be in times of great excitement, against the influence of the crown, and the corruptions of Parliament: it is now burdened with a language which refers to deeper and closer interests and feelings—it is a cry for bread: it is the shriek of the houseless and starving manufacturer—of the distracted mother for her fainting child—of the new made orphan to sustain the fluttering and flitting principle of life: it is the cry of the father made desperate by the contemplation of the haggard looks, and the sound of the agonizing shrieks of those who look to him for food. To reason with such persons, in such a crisis, is to mock their calamities: the cry is for bread—bread only will be a satisfactory reply. If neither charity from individuals, nor the policy of the government, will supply bread, nothing remains for the distressed and desolate, but to extort it; and what human tribunal of justice will condemn him, who is driven by the shrieks of his perishing family to obtain relief by means which the laws of society have denounced! What punishment, which human laws may inflict, can exceed that of beholding those who constitute the ties which bind man to existence, vainly imploring for a morsel of food?—When things approach to this perfection of misery, social obligations lose their influence on mankind, and instinct supersedes the rule of reason. It is acknowledged that the wretchedness of the people is beyond the reach of individual subscription to relieve it, and that the government is about to devise some mode of general and permanent relief. The relief, to be efficient, must be prompt. The English summer approaches its close: it is by no means rare for snow to fall in the month of October; at all events, the frosty and raw coldness of that month renders it necessary that those who may have gone barefoot through the summer months, and been warmed by the sunbeams, should provide raiment and fuel. The wants of the poor, therefore, may be regarded as on the increase, while the means to supply them are daily becoming less.

Insurrection in Porto Rico.—The Boston Patriot learns from Capt. Nason, who arrived at Quarantine, Boston, on Wednesday, from Ponce, P. R. that on 22d July an intended Insurrection among the Blacks near that place to destroy the white inhabitants, had been discovered, and the principal leaders apprehended. It appears their intended plan was, to go in the night to the doors of the white inhabitants as they passed on the road to Ponce, and give an alarm of fire, and as the white people came out of their houses, to murder them. They likewise intended, the better to carry their plan into effect, and draw the whites out, to set fire to one or two of the estates nearest to Ponce; and then rush into the place and get possession of the arsenal and the fire arms of the militia there deposited; arm themselves and destroy all the whites. They were discovered by one of the black slaves, who informed his master. The authorities had takes up and examined a great many and had found 24 of the leaders who would undoubtedly be executed when the Captain General, who was daily expected, arrived from the city of Porto Rico. It seems they had had this plot in view for five months previous.

Balt. Patriot.

Murder of an American Consul.—The following letter from a gentleman to his father in New-York, dated Bogota, 19th of July, gives the particulars of the murder of Mr. Fudger, the American consul for the port of Santa Martha.

"With feelings of the deepest regret I have to inform you of the death of our mutual friend, *J. H. E. Fudger*, esq. the American Consul, who was most inhumanly murdered in his own bed on the night of 13th inst. He was stabbed through the heart with his own sword; his throat cut from ear to ear; and his trunks rifled of their contents.—Several persons are in prison on suspicion; but our police is so defective, that I am afraid the perpetrators will escape. His funeral took place the following day, and was attended by a large concourse of citizens and foreigners. The inhabitants of Bogota sincerely mourn his loss and regret that their city has become the scene of so foul a deed.

"Government has given orders to all the civil and military authorities, to spare no exertions to discover the murderers, and Sr. Ravenga, Secretary of foreign affairs, is particularly active on the occasion.

"An address, signed by several hundred of the most respectable inhabitants, has been handed to the government, expressing their grief at so horrid a transaction."

Mr. Charles M'Kenzie, His Britannic Majesty's Consul General, at Hayti, residing at Port-au-Prince, is *unquestionably a colored man*, and an officer of distinguished talents. It is well known he was sent out on a secret diplomatic mission to Mexico some time ago, and it is said discharged his duties with ability, and the marked approbation of Mr. Canning, who openly spoke of his talents and addresses; on his return to England, Mr. C. selected him from a number of applicants for the elevated post he now fills. On receiving his present appointment he had a considerable advance made to him, and a fixed salary of five thousand pounds sterling. The English government required that he should live in a certain style and magnificence, to promote which, the King selected from his own palace a service of plate, which was presented to Mr. M'Kenzie and is now displayed by him him on all state days. Mr. M'Kenzie is a native of Grenada, and we are told, was educated in England, and if we are not mistaken, is a graduate of Cambridge or Oxford.—*N. Y. Advocate.*

Splendid Marriage Contract.

It was matter of considerable surprise that President BOLIVAR remained so long at Lima, after the object of his patriotic visit was accomplished; but is now, if we may credit a report in one of the morning papers, happily explained. The illustrious Liberator was detained by the silken cords of love, and actually employed in exchanging vows of enduring affection, and forming a marriage covenant with one of our republican beauties from Connecticut. Letters from Lima state that the deliverer of South America has entered into a marriage contract with Miss AUGUSTA HART, of Saybrook, Connecticut, sister to the lady of Commodore Hull, and sister of the lady of the Hon. Heman Allen, our Minister to Chili. Miss Hart is one of seven sisters, all beautiful and accomplished. If this be true, it is the greatest *match* (as they say in Connecticut) ever known in this or that country. We hope his Excellency will come to the United States and consummate the contract by marriage at Saybrook, in the good old Republican way.

N. Y. Statesman.

Domestic.

VISITATION OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN BOSTON.

Boston, (Mass.) August 24.

This interesting service was attended yesterday, by the School Committee, by the parents and friends of the youth, by a large number of respectable citizens, and by several distinguished strangers. At the exhibition in the Latin and English High Schools, the President of the U. States was present. The Schools were full and in good order; and the literary attainments of which they gave proofs were indicative of ability and fidelity in the instructors, and creditable to themselves for their application the year past. The boys in the High School, who are on an average fourteen, though some are younger, discovered an accurate knowledge of Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, calculations of Eclipses, of physics and moral philosophy. Several of them exhibited projections, which require an accurate knowledge of mathematical calculations. Their answers given to the questions proposed to them, were generally correct and prompt.

At the other English Schools, the boys appeared well, when interrogated in Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic. The specimens of Chirography, in many instances, were superior and generally good. The upper classes also read with much propriety.

The Classical School maintains its former high standing. Most of the boys were very ready in construing the Latin and Greek languages; and their elocution has improved. The members of this School study Geography and Mathematics; but there was not time for their instructors to examine them fully in these branches.

The number of Schools visited is eight, besides the Latin and the English High Schools. The whole number of children in these, is estimated at about four thousand. Seven of them contain five hundred each. The primary Schools are not visited on these occasions. There are about two thousand children in these, from four to seven years of age.

The Committee, Instructors, Masters, who had the medals, and a numerous company of strangers and citizens invited, reparied to Faneuil Hall to dine, at 4 o'clock. The President of the U. States was among the guests. After dinner many patriotic and appropriate sentiments were announced by Mr. Quincy, Chairman of the Committee and Mayor of the city, by other eminent individuals of the Committee, by some of the municipal officers, and by several of the strangers and guests. Such as we recollect are given below.

The associations on these occasions are highly interesting, and the impressions received cannot fail to be salutary. Whenever assembled in the "cradle" of liberty, we are carried back to past scenes of trial and danger: We learn to venerate our ancestors, to whose wisdom and virtue we are indebted for our excellent institutions; and we ought to catch something of their patriotic spirit. This place, we think, is well chosen for our literary festival. There is a close connexion between *the republic of letters* and republics, which are of a social nature. Our fathers had almost an equal love for their liberty and learning. To perpetuate the former, they believed it necessary to encourage and cultivate the latter.

TOASTS.

Public Free Schools.—Institutions vital to republics;—by necessity of nature, they and liberty must exist and perish together.

Knowledge and Learning.—The only powers, which command human will and human reason; and the only pleasures, which are simply good, without alloy and accident.

The Tree of Knowledge.—May there be no serpent at its root, and no devil's apples on its branches.

Our Public Schools—Of all the branches they teach, may *virtue* be the highest, and *purity* the most classical, in the esteem both of instructors and pupils.

The Universities and Colleges—While we enlarge and multiply, and make accessible the springheads of science, may we be mindful to extend the receiving and distributing pools and cisterns.

After the above toasts were announced, the Mayor gave the following—

The United States—May it long have for its head, a scholar, statesman and patriot.

This was received with great enthusiasm—and the President arose and addressed the Mayor and citizens present, in a most eloquent and impressive manner.—He was himself evidently affected, and his address deepy affected all who heard him. It is impossible to do justice either to the manner or sentiments, without giving the address itself. And this we are not able to do at present. We hope it will be given to the public, that all may read it; though all could not hear it. He alluded, in a most touching and delicate manner, to the late ceremonies in the Hall, in commemoration of the virtues of the two deceased statesmen; to the benefits of learning acquired at our schools and colleges in qualifying our fathers for the important controversy which led to our independence—to his early education in this city and vicinity—and to our happy privileges for the instruction of youth.

He then offered the following toast:

The Blooming Youth of Boston—May the maturity of the fruit fully equal the promise of the blossom.

By Mr. Biddle, of Philadelphia—The Boston youth, who more than a century since came to Pennsylvania a friendless stranger, with no fortune but his Maasachusetts education—and who has left to both states, the joint inheritance of his splendid fame—Benjamin Franklin.

By the Hon. Mr. Saltonstall, of Salem—The festival of the schools—long may it be celebrated in this consecrated Hall, which has matured so many noble exertions in their support, and has so often rejoiced in their admirable results.

Rush Township.—There are many citizens of our county, we apprehend, who are ignorant of the existence of such a township within its limits. It is situated between Peters mountain and the Kittatinny, and adjoins Lebanon. The whole of its inhabitants is comprised of one family, the head of which, a man by the name of Whittle, emigrated a number of years since from England, with a fortune of $37,000, in cash, and sought out this place for its wild and lonely situation. Previously to his settling there, the foot of a civilized man had rarely penetrated the valley, unless it was occasionally a solitary hunter with his rifle, in quest of game. It was only accessible by an Indian path; and for several years he carried all his provisions over the mountain, on his back; he at length made a "*clearing*," erected a mill, a blacksmith shop, and a carpenter shop entirely for his own use, and was his own miller, his own carpenter, and his own blacksmith. He is said to have been an enlightened man, and lived contentedly and happily amidst the mountains and the wild beasts, without being at all within the power or the protection of the law. To him it was immaterial whether taxes were high or low, for he never paid any, nobody thinking it worth while to venture across the rocks and stones to assess them. We are sorry to add, a few days since, in a fit of mental derangement, he put a period to his existence, by cutting his throat. *Harrisburg Intelligencer.*

From the Hartford (Con.) Courant, Aug. 28.

Granby, (Turkey-Hill Society,) Aug. 23.

POWDER PLOT.—About 11 o'clok last evening two young men walking by the Meeting house in this place, discovered a blaze of fire at the south door of the house. On approaching it they found the lower part of the door burnt through, and the casing nearly consumed several inches from the bottom—the fire was immediately extinguished. On entering the house a cask of gun powder was discovered on the floor near the centre of the steeple at the north end of the house, and a trail of powder laid from the cask through the aisles to the south door, and within a few inches of the fire when discovered. Had the fire continued to burn a few minutes longer the design of the incendiary would have been accomplished. No circumstances have yet come to light sufficient to attach suspicion to any particular person; but it is earnestly hoped that so daring and nefarious a deed will not long remain undiscovered and unpunished.

Counterfeits of the denominations of 5, 10 and 20 dollars, purporting to be of the *State Bank of North Carolina*, are in circulation and are said to be well engraved—the following is the description of them from the Georgia Courier.

On the right hand and on the top of the bill there is the stamp of a die, containing the figure of 5, 10 or 20 as the case may be; surrounding which are 22 small circles or dots on the genuine Notes—the base ones have but 20: the eyes of the female figure are very badly executed in the counterfeit Notes, as they look (as the vulgar expression is) "like two burnt holes in a blanket." Whereas on the genuine bills they are well executed. The counterfeit Notes are generally filled up to H. Collins, whose name is, I believe, never seen in a good note. The paper of the counterfeit is too bright a yellow. *Norfork Herald.*

The mail from Warrenton, N. C. to Danville was robbed lately by the driver. The driver was a black man, and a white boy was sent with him as a guard. Suspicion was excited by the driver's attempting to pass a bill at one of the stores. The guard—that is, the little, white, ignorant boy, stated that he observed the driver thrusting his hand into the mail bag; and that he told him he ought not to do so. He would probably have been satisfied with uttering this sage and efficient remonstrance, had not the robbery been discovered without his agency. We have, in more than oneinstance, seen a giant of a negro officiating as driver, and a pigmy boy of ten or twelve, enacting the part of guard; and have ever thought the practice should be reprobated, as affording no efficient protection to the mail, and exposing children to the strongest temptation to the commission of crime. *Camden Journal.*

ALEXANDRIA, D. C. AUGUST 29.

A Duel.—An affair of honor was yesterday morning contested, with pistols, on the opposite side of the Potomac, between two highly respectable members of the bar—which was checked, at the first fire, by a disabling (though not dangerous) wound through both thighs of one, but without injury to the other, of the party. Both are Virginians—one a resident of this place, and the other of Fairfax county, at the court house of which latter place, on a legal subject, the dispute originated. *Herald.*

Lead on the Mississippi.—The quantity of lead made on the right bank of the Mississippi, between the mouths of the Missouri and Illinois, is very great.—There arrived at New-Orleans, in the various forms of pigs, bars, and shot, during the two years which ended on the first day of October last, 7,500,000 lbs. exclusive of the great amount consumed in the States and Territories bordering on the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio.

The Missouri Caravan.—The company of enterprizing citizens, which we lately mentioned as preparing another mercantile tour to New Mexico, has left here and entered on the arduous undertaking. Between 80 and 100 persons, we believe, constitute the number who have gone on the present occasion—and the wagons and carriages of almost every description, are numerous. The amount of merchandize taken is very considerable; and, if the adventurers are successful, the foundations of many fortunes will be laid. It has the air of romance to see splendid pleasure carriages, with elegant horses, journeying to the Republic of Mexico; yet it is sober reality. Nature has made a fine road the whole distance. *Franklin Misso. Int.*

Corn Crops.—If our farmers were discouraged at their indifferent crops of wheat, they have abundant cause for gratitude at the flattering view of their heavy crops of corn. It has been many years since so fine a crop has been raised in the Valley. *Winchester (Va.) Gazette.*

Among the visiters at Saratoga, is a lady only 27 years old, who is accompanied by her daughter and grand-daugther, aged 10 months. She is probably the youngest grand mother in the country, and the group attract much attention.

Mr. David B. Sanders, of Indiana, has offered his services to the citizens of Wayne county. Should he be elected to the Legislature, he promises his best exertions to pass laws driving the Army Worm, the Grub Worm, and the Weevil, beyond the borders of the State: he promises also to exorcise the Ague and Fever. These are extraordinary qualifications in a Legislator—and he must be a "marvellous proper man" who possesses them. *Richmond Compiler.*

A family Connexion.—A negro, passing along Fleet-street, was astonished at hearing a voice call out "*How d'ye do, massa Mungo, how d'ye do, Snow-ball?*" and on looking up, observed it proceed from a parrot, in a splendid gilt cage. "Ah, massa parrot," said Blackee, "you great man here, you live in *gold house now*, but me know your *fader* very well; *he* live in *bush*."

Business for Lawyers.—It is stated in a pamphlet just published on the Bankrupt and Insolvent Laws, that 130,000 writs were issued in 1825, against debtors in England, of whom 75,000 were absolutely incarcerated. On the smallest calculation, the expenses they were antecedently and subsequently run to, must have amounted to £100 individually, and averaging the whole, makes the sum total £8,325,000 taken from the pockets of their creditors, and shared among the legalists. Added to those losses, came the bankrupt list of 3,200; allowing each estate was injured to the trifling charge of £300 before and after striking off the docket, increased the legalists' bills to £9,320,000.

History of Manners.—To inform the world, that in the 16th century, bishops only were permitted the use of silk; that princes and princesses only had the prerogative of wearing scarlet clothes either of silk or of wool; and that only princes and bishops had a right to wear shoes made of silk; such anecdotes would appear trivial in the hands of a mere antiquary; but they become important when touched by a philosophical historian.

It is said that Mr. Simon Guilford, a canal engineer, has discovered the materials of which the Roman cement was composed, and has taken out a patent for the composition at Washington.

From the times of Grotius, to the present day, says Professor Lee, of Cambridge, (Eng.) we can scarcely find one original commentator on the Bible; and many, even of his remarks, have been borrowed from the Jews.

It is said, that in the new edition of Collectanea Graeca Minora, published by Professor Popkin, of Cambridge, (Mass.) at least *ten thousand inaccuracies* have been corrected from the English edition.

The oracle of Apollo at Delphos, being asked why Jupiter should be the chief of the Gods, since Mars was the best soldier? made this answer, Mars is valiant, but Jupiter is wise.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1826.

The corner stone of a Presbyterian Church was laid in Salisbury, on the 30th ult. An address was delivered by the Rev. *J. O. Freeman*, and the other usual ceremonies, on such occasions, performed. The building is to be 40 feet by 50, and to be constructed of brick.

The National Intelligencer denies, on authority, that Mr. Adams is the author of the numbers signed "*Patrick Henry*," or that he had any knowledge of them previous to their publication. Those editors who put the story in circulation, will still pretend to doubt, because it is their vocation to misrepresent, and facts are too stubborn things to be moulded to suit their purposes; but the "really respectable persons, remote from the scene of action," who, it is understood, "gave credit to ,it" will no doubt gladly avail themselves of correct information.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

MR. BINGHAM: I attended, on Saturday last, an examination and concert of the young ladies of the Charlotte Female Academy, under the immediate superintendence and direction of the Rev. Thos. Cottrell, his Son, and their two Ladies. The exercises of the respective classes were such as to do honor to the amiable and respectable persons who are at the head of the Institution, as well as to give entire satisfaction to the parents and guardians who attended on the occasion. It is at all times gratifying to the friends of literature, and ever must be so, to the admirers of beauty and female worth, to see the minds of the fair sex cultivated and embellished in such a manner as to make *woman* not only the wife of *man*, but his intelligent friend and amiable companion. The land of Lafayette affords innumerable instances, to what an elevation the female mind can attain by a correct and well regulated education. "'Tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true," that in our own country, with all our boasted freedom, stars of this description have never shone in the literary firmament.—None will pretend to assert, that it has been owing to a want of genius in the American ladies; for in this respect, we can vie with the proudest kingdom of Europe. To what, then, is it owing, but to a neglect of a proper direction being given to the minds of our fair daughters,—to the intellectual attainments of those who, at an after period, are to become mothers to the heroes, statesmen, and warriors of our country?

From the acknowledged talents of the persons who are at the head of this infant institution, and from the admirable specimen which they have given of their method of teaching, I hazard nothing in recommending the Institution to the liberal patronage of the public.

MADAME DE STAEL.

We find the following excellent letter in the appendix to Mr. J. E. Sprague's interesting Eulogy on Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. *Nat. Gaz.*

Letter from Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Adams, on the death of his wife.

MONTICELLO, NOV. 13, 1818.—The public papers, my dear friend, announce the fatal event of which your letter of October 20th had given me ominous foreboding. Tried myself in the school of affliction, by the loss of every form of connexion which can rive the human heart, I know well and feel what you have lost,—what you have suffered,—are suffering,—and have yet to endure. The same trials have taught me, that, for ills so immeasurable, time and silence are the only medicines. I will not, therefore, by useless condolences, open afresh the sluices of grief, nor, although mingling sincerely my tears with yours, will I say a word more, where words are vain; but that it is of some comfort to us both, that the term is not very distant, at which we are to deposite, in the same cerement, our sorrows and our suffering bodies; and to ascend in essence, to an extatic meeting with the friends we have loved and lost, and whom we shall still have and never lose again. God bless you and support you under your heavy affliction.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Beautiful Extract.—The following extract from the Oration of Mr. Everett, delivered at Cambridge, on the anniversary, breathes the same noble and worthy spirit as was exhibited by him on the floor of Congress last winter, when pleading for the few remaining heroes of the Revolution. *Niles.*

"Let us not forget, on the return of this eventful day, the men, who, when the conflict of counsel was over, stood forward in that of arms. Let me not, by faintly endeavoring to sketch, do deep injustice to the story of their exploits.—The efforts of a life would scarcely suffice to paint out this picture, in all its mingled colors of sublimity and woe, of agony and triumph. But the age of commemoration is at hand. The voice of our fathers' blood begins to cry to us from beneath the soil which it moistened.—Time is bringing forward, in their proper relief, the men and the deeds of that high-souled day. The generation of contemporary worthies is gone; the crowd of the unsignalized great and good disappears; and the leaders in war as well as council, are seen, in fancy's eye, to take their stands on the mount of remembrance. They come from the embattled cliffs of Abraham; they start from the heaving sods of Bunker's Hill; they gather from the blazing line of Saratoga and Yorktown; from the blood-dyed waters of the Brandywine; from the dreary snows of Valley Forge, and all the hard fought fields of the war. With all their wounds and with all their honors they rise, and plead with us for their brethren who survive, and bid us show our gratitude, not by sounding words, but by stretching out the strong arms of our country's prosperity, to help the veteran survivors gently down to their graves."

A lady who visited Mr. Jefferson in 1822, says that in his Cabinet, a coarse looking volume attracted her notice. On opening, she found it to consist of pieces cut out of newpapers, and pasted on the blank leaves of the book. "The volume was entitled *Libels*, and contains all that has so lavishly, during the war of politics, been written against him."

Every week brings us tidings of important changes effected in favour of the administration, among those who were once its opposers: and these changer of opinion, are those of gentlemen of talents and intelligence, who, reflecting on the unreasonableness of an opposition, whose motto is, to "*put down at all events*," have wisely abandoned a cause, whose leading principle is to oppose, whose reigning virtue is violence.—Really, the mal-contents are digging their own graves. *Trenton True Amer.*

Congressional Eloquence.—The National Intelligencer has been half filled for months with speeches made in the last session of congress on those dreadful topics, the Panama question, constitution amendment, and judiciary bill. More insufferably tedious stuff cannot be imagined. The editors apologize to one portion of their readers for this infliction on their patience and good sense, but they add, that "it will be some consolation to the reader to know, that the mails furnish nothing half as good to offer them." If this be true, let the mail establishment be broken up. There is no wisdom in disbursing hundreds of thousands for the mere transportation of such foolishness. Instead of the tread-mill, it would be well to substitute a dose of this oratory. Though, at the same time, we confess, we know of no crime which deserves the enormous punishment of ten or twelve columns of a speech—taken at once. *N. Y. Enquirer.*

ANECDOTE.—To judge from similarity of style, one would suppose that Sir William Draper had hit upon the writer of the celebrated letters of Junius. Meeting a gentleman at a party who had been pointed out to him as the writer, he thus boldly accosted him: "I am informed, Sir, that you wrote the letter which appeared in to-day's Public Advertiser, under the signature of Junius. Will you tell me whether you did, or did not." "Really, Sir," replied the stranger, "that is a question I am relieved from the necessity of answering. If you believe your informer, it is needless; if you do not, it is rather rude to fasten a suspicion on me from the information of a man you suspect to be a liar." "Sir," retorted the General, warmly, "Lord Talbot challenged Mr. Wilkes on a similar occasion." "And you, Sir," rejoined the stranger, coolly, "may adopt his lordship's example, but I shall not make Mr. Wilkes' conduct the standard of mine;" adding, as he was turning on his heel and walking away, "if you were to dispatch one Junius to-day, you would have another to encounter before the end of the week."

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between Kendrick & Abernathy, terminated at the death of the latter. All persons indebted to the concern, are requested to make settlement with the subscriber; and those to whom the firm is indebted, will present their claims to him for payment.

It is *absolutely necessary* that the above concern should be brought to an *immediate* close, in order that I may settle with Mr. Abernathy's administrator.

GREEN KENDRICK, *surv'ng. part.*

Charlotte, Sept. 15, 1826. 4t102

Notice,

THAT on Wednesday, the 4th of October next, there will be sold, at the late residence of John M. Robinson, deceased, in this county, the following articles, to wit: Horses, Cattle, and Hogs; also, household and kitchen furniture, farming utensils, corn and cotton, and other articles too tedious to mention. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock—terms made known on the day of sale.

R. A. SAMPLE, *Adm'r.*

Sept. 14, 1826. 3t101

All persons indebted to the estate of John M. Robinson, deceased, will please to come forward and make payment, as no longer indulgence can be given. R. A. SAMPLE.

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is this day dissolved, by mutual consent. Persons indebted to the firm, are requested to call and make payment.

JOHN McQUAY,
THOS. A. NORMENT.

Sept. 9, 1826. 1w

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber has one hundred acres of land for sale, five miles west from the town of Charlotte, on a north fork of Sugar Creek. It is well situated and productive as any for corn, cotton and wheat; and no doubt it has a *Gold Mine*, as good signs are to be seen. The purchaser can have two falls to make the payment, by paying one hundred and fifty dollars, and to divide the last sum into two.

JONATHAN WILLIAMS.

September 4, 1826.—3t101.

Public Sale.

ON Friday, the 29th inst. will be sold, at the dwelling-house of Zenas Alexander, deceased, the following property, viz:—a Saw Mill and Grist Mill seat, including about fifteen acres of land; a tract of land of about 200 acres, three miles from Charlotte, on the west side of Beattie's Ford road, of a good quality and well timbered; a front and back lot in Charlotte, unimproved and handsomely situated; about thirty acres of land near Charlotte, joining the land of Wm. Rudisill, Samuel M'Combs and others; two negro women, stock of all kinds, with a variety of other articles. Also, above one hundred copies of the first volume of Wm. C. Davis' lectures on the New Testament. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock:—terms made known on the day of sale.

A. W. ALEXANDER, Ex'tor.

Sept. 1, 1826. 4t100

P. S. All persons indebted to the estate of Zenas Alexander, deceased, by note or book account, are requested to come forward and make payment, as indulgence cannot be given.

A. W. A.

Notice,

THAT on Tuesday, the 19th of September next, there will be sold at Mount Mourne, the late residence of James H. Houston, dec'd. in the lower end of Iredell county, the estate of said deceased, consisting of the following property; that is, a full Store of well assorted Goods, of every description common in country stores; a superior Cotton Gin and running works; also horses and cattle, and various other articles unnecessary to mention. Twelve months credit will be given, by

3t99 W. L. DAVIDSON, Ex'tor.

N. B. All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment; and those having claims, to present them in the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. W. L. D.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to me, by note or account, in Mecklenburg county, are forbidden to pay them to any person except to my agent, Dr. Dunlap, or a lawful officer by him appointed. Similar notice was formerly given, and if necessary, will be attended to.

E. JENNINGS.

Aug. 28, 1826. 3t99

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will sell, at Public Auction, on the 26th instant, the plantation on which he now lives, containing 150 acres, and lying on McMichael's creek. This plantation is equal to any one in Providence settlement; about 75 acres of it are cleared, and in excellent order.—The land is not inferior to any in the county, for corn and cotton; of which the crop on it at this time is sufficient evidence. A reasonable credit will be given for a part of the purchase money; but the terms will be more particularly made known on the day of sale.

JACOB JULIEN.

September 2, 1826.—3t99.

Lands for Sale.

UNDER a decree of the Court of Equity for Rutherford county, pronounced at April Term, A. D. 1826, in the case of Arthur Bronson, Goold Hoyt, James B. Murray and Peter A. Jay, Peter W. Radcliff and Eliza Thompson, Executors and Executrix of James Thompson, deceased, against Augustus Sacket,—I will proceed to sell before the Court-House at Asheville, in the county of Buncombe, on Friday, the 13th day of October next, one tract of land containing thirty-six thousand four hundred and ninety-four acres: this tract is situate in the south-east corner of the county, on Green river and its waters.

And in Rutherford county, before the Court-House in Rutherfordton, on Tuesday, the 17th day of October next, being in term of the Superior Court of that county, I will proceed to sell all the lands usually denominated "Speculation Lands," situate therein, consisting of fifty-eight separate tracts or patents, containing an aggregate amount of three hundred and thirty-seven thousand nine hundred and fifty-five acres. These lands, from their general dispersion, present all the varieties of soil, &c. to be found in the county.

Also, in Mecklenburg county, before the Court-House in Charlotte, on Wednesday, the 15th day of November next, being in term of the Superior Court for that county, I will proceed to sell twenty thousand four hundred and forty-five acres of land, comprising seventeen separate tracts or patents, situate in the south-eastern section of the county, in or near the Gold Mine region.

The above lands will be sold by the separate tract or patent; and should the sale at any one of the above places be not finished on the day mentioned, it will continue from day to day, until completed, or until so much thereof is sold as may be sufficient to satisfy the above mentioned decree, amounting to one hundred and ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and seventy-eight dollars, and the legal interest thereon from the 21st of August, A. D. 1821, until paid.

Terms—CASH. Conveyances of title to be executed by the complainants.

T. F. BIRCHETT, *Clerk & Master.*

August 1, 1826. 7t100

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarsk on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Poetry.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE INVOCATION.

Answer me, burning Stars of night!
Where is the Spirit gone,
That, past the reach of human sight,
Even as a breeze hath flown?
—And the Stars answer'd me—"We roll
In light and power on high,
But, of the never-dying soul,
Ask things that cannot die!"

O many-toned and chainless Wind!
Thou art a wanderer free;
Tell me if *thou* its place canst find,
Far over mount and sea?
—And the Wind murmured in reply—
"The blue deep I have cross'd,
And met its barks and billows high,
But not what thou hast lost."

Ye Clouds that gorgeously repose
Around the setting sun,
Answer! have *ye* a home for those
Whose earthly race has run?
—The bright Clouds answer'd—"We depart,
We vanish from the sky;
Ask what is deathless in thy heart,
For that which cannot die!"

Speak then, thou Voice of God within,
Thou of the deep low tone!
Answer me through life's restless din,
Where is the Spirit flown?
—And the Voice answer'd—"Be thou still!
Enough to know is given;
Clouds, Winds, and Stars, *their* task fulfil,
Thine is to trust in Heaven!"

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

(From the United States' Literary Gazette.)

THE CREATION OF THE ISLAND OF NANTUCKET.

Among the many amusing traditions of the people who preceded us on this continent, that which describes the emergence of the island of Nantuket, is not the least singular and interesting. It was told to me in my boyhood by my grandfather, to whom it travelled from a worthy old Indian woman, who had it from the lips of the hereinafter named goblin himself. Depend upon it, Mr. Editor, I am an accurate and veracious reporter of the tale, as it has reached my day. I am inclined to treat it as a piece of downright history, from remarking, that the phenomena of the islands where the incidents of the tale are supposed to have happened, do actually seem to imply an uncommon origin. Once, indeed, I came near adopting the belief that they sprung from the sea during the deluge of Deucalion, and the worthy inhabitants were the very stones which Pyrrha and her consort threw behind them. But my grandfather observing me consulting Hyginus and Psalmanzer upon Inexplicabilities, and learning the cause of my perplexity, related to me the story which I am going to recount, and which took away all possibility of their classic origin. I hope the inhabitants of those islands will not be offended at me; I am but the relater of the tale. In truth, if they are ruffled with any body, it must be with my grandfather and the old squaw.

At the distance of thirty miles to the west of Nantucket, there is an island known by the name of Martha's Vineyard—and a very fine place it is for one who loves oysters, and grouse shooting, and plain christian habits. Before the revolution, it was a province of itself, a kind of St. Marino, with a royal governor, house of commons, and, if I mistake not, a sub-council of Indian sagamores. Upon the northern side of this latter island, and very near its western end, there dwelt, a century or two before its occupation by the white people, a spirit or goblin of unusual properties, a merry, good-natured, convivial old fellow, very fond of laughter and a good joke. By way of referrence to the name of the little promontory, or elbow of land, where he had his ordinary residence, he was called the Devil of Cape Higgin. He was by no means so bad a citizen as his title implied. Faults he had, it is true, but we learn from the best of all possible authorities, that no one is without them. He was something of a libertine, and withal rather cross to his wife; but then he did ample penance for the latter foible, by his extreme attentions to the wives of his neighbors. He drank no ardent spirits, ate usually at a meal the moderate quantity of a couple of tons of whale, roasted on the embers, but smoked like a Spaniard in the latitude of Cuba. He claimed, as his due, one-tenth of all the whales, grampuses, and finbacks which might be taken by the people of the island, together with half of the halibut caught in the month of March. He bore the evil of scarcity, so it was not occasioned by indolence, with great composure. But if a cheat were attempted upon him, or any of his tribute abstracted, he was as angry as an English rector, upon the eloinging of a tithe pig, and growled like the 'Native of Virginia' at the national defaulters. The Indians of the vicinity, and all liable to the assessment, little disposed at any time to battle with the infernal spirits, paid their parochial dues with their grim Apollyon of a neighbour. To tell the truth, it was not for their interest to quarrel with him. He was of main importance to them in many of their pursuits, and assisted them with much good advice. He frequently directed them to a fine school of blackfish, read to them from Low's Almanac the proper time for planting and gathering their corn, and foretold to them the approach of storms, with an accuracy which proved that he did not study the aspect of the heavens from any astronomical diary whatever. He also assisted the young people in their courtships, up to the time of joining hands, but this, it was said, he did from a disposition very proper to a naughty being like himself. Was any glossy little rogue of a squaw solicited to become the wife of a youth whose parents stood out to the tune of more usquebaugh, who but Siwanticot was called in to negociate for a less quantity. Taking all these circumstances into view, it will be readily concluded that he was a sort of favorite with the people of the island. Indeed, my grandfather was told by the old Indian woman that he was once their Governor, which I verily believe from a view of some old local laws, where the traces of him are very sensible.

But goblins, as well as the children of this world, are subject to changes of opinions, to whims, and phantasies. Siwanticot grew harsh and ill-natured as he grew older, and began to harass his subjects with new demands and querulous exactions. He now frequently demanded half a whale, instead of a tithe, or took *vi et armis* the entierty of a grampus. He broke many well ordered matches, and soured much matrimonial bliss. He set families by the ears, frightened the wild ducks by terrific shouts, cut the springes set for grouse, and in fact, became a very troublesome and impertinent sprite. There was no use in fretting; he was seated as firmly on their necks as the Old Man of the Sea was upon the back of Sinbad. The islanders bore his freaks with great patience, calmly took up with the offals of the whale, and only adopted the precautionary measure of removing from the immediate vicinity of the uncivil fiend.

Upon the southern shore of the same island of Martha's vineyard, at some ten or twelve miles distance from the residence of the goblin, lived, at the same period of time, a sachem, the proud and arbitrary chieftain of a territory three miles square. He was very wealthy in ponds well stocked with perch, clams, oysters, and wild fowl, in swamps abounding with terrapins, in grounds adopted to the growing of maize, and in numerous other riches of the sea and of the land. He escaped all contributions, taxes, imposts, and tithes, because, as the goblin said, *clericus, clericum non decimat*, the substance of an Indian phrase, which means, goblins do not take from goblins. This legitimate had a daughter, young, brisk, and, for a copper-colored damsel, very beautiful,

With bright black eyes, and long black locks,
And voice like the music of rills.

Withal she was the most accomplished lady in the sachemry of Sanchequintacket. None drew the bow with equal strength, or tortured the prisoner with equal ingenuity, or danced the war dance with equal agility, or piped the war song with lungs as efficient. I must remark that, according to tradition, the Indian females were much beholden to her for their taste in ornamenting their persons, and that she was the first who ever introduced that beautiful jewel, a crab's claw, into the nasal cartilage. It is not to be supposed, that so much strength, and agility, and ingenuity, and musical skill, and taste in dress, failed of exciting love and admiration in the other sex. The paternal palace resembled Grenada in the time of the Abencerrages. She was solicited in marriage by divers sachems and warriors, whose names I would lay before the reader with pleasure, if I remembered them. But no, she was deaf to their intreaties—laughed at their presents or conch shells and terrapins, and carefully and scrupulously barred the door of the royal wigwam against all those suitors, who, according to Indian modes of courtship, came to whisper soft tales at the side of her nocturnal couch. The truth is, she had placed her affections upon a young savage, stern to his enemies, but to her all gentleness, who dwelt at a remote part of the island and was reputed a kind of *protege* of the infernal gentleman who figures in our tale.

The course of true love, it is said, seldom runs smooth. The father objected to the match, because the lover had slain but three foes, nor was of royal parentage; and positively forbad the union. What was to be done? The lovers talked the matter over again and again, and finally determined to apply to Siwanticot for his aid and advice. They forthwith repaired to the residence of the goblin. It was a most auspicious moment; he was in a delirium of joy. A school of whales, in a recent dark night, had "got specks in their eye," and foundered upon a neighboring ledge of rocks, and thirty or forty calves had been deposited at the mouth of his cave, as his share. Withal, a brother goblin, who lived upon the main land, had presented him with some fine old *kite-foot*, and these, with the occurrence at the same happy moment of other enliving circumstances, had wrought him up to such unusual good temper, that he forgot his late determination to annoy all lovers, and promised to befriend them. He rose from his seat, put a few hundred pounds of tobacco in his box, took a half roasted grampus from the coals to pick by the way, and set off for Sanchequintacket, the young warrior perched upon his shoulder, and miss reposing upon a litter formed by his arm, laid horizontally on his breast.

Siwanticot was none of your sprites who fly upon a cloud or a moonbeam, but he could use his feet to great advantage upon terra firma. He was soon at the goal of his journey, and almost as soon at debating its object. With great calmness, and in perfect silence, for he was by no means a loquacious demon, he heard the father give his reasons for refusing his daughter to her lover, and then inquired if this was all he had to offer against the proposed union. He was answered in the affirmative. "How much land must he have?" asked he.

"An island," answered the sachem.

"Good: he shall have it," said the goblin, blowing a huge quantity of smoke through his nose. "Follow me."

At the time whereof we write, the island of Martha's Vineyard, as I am informed, extended to, and comprehended the present little island of Tuckanuck, which lies about ten miles from Nantucket. This little isle, as I said, was formerly a part of a large island, but was disjoined from it by some mighty convulsion. To this same Tuckanuck, and to a high cliff upon its eastern side, the goblin conducted his friends. He then sat down upon the ground, and commenced his charm. He first filled his pipe with tobacco, and lighted it with fire procured by the usual Indian method. When this was done, he bowed once to the rising sun, twice to that part of the sky where the north star is seen, blew thrice in a conch shell, and commenced smoking upon a "great scale," as the cotton speculators say. In a few minutes it was as dark as the darkest night. The astonished Indians knew not what to think of the passing occurrences. Presently there was a hissing sound, as of live embers dropping into water. Siwanticot had emptied his pipe. The smoke now began gradually to disperse, and soon there was a low, dark something visible in the east. It was the promised island—the ashes from the goblin's pipe. Yes, gentle reader, an island, a beautiful, interesting insulated, piece of land, with not a tree to mar its loveliness. In time it became as green as the turban of a Turkish emir, and has continued so ever since. The happy couple, for whose use and behoof it was created, gave it the name of Siwanticot, which, in time, degenerated into Siasconsit, a word which still survives, though, at this day, it designates only a small, and detached part of the island.

Thus, have I given you, with some labor to myself, reader, the Indian tradition of the creation of the island of Nantucket. For myself, I do not know whether to believe it or not, but my grandfather believes it, and the old squaw had no doubt whatever of the truth of it.

J.

The following extract from the Life of Theodore Wolfe Tone, recently published by his son W. T. W. Tone, gives so just and impartial a portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte, and of a part of the causes that prevented the success of the United Irishmen, in effecting the Revolution of Ireland, at that disastrous period, to which those Memoirs refer, that we doubt not its acceptableness to our readers. *Nat. Intell.*

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"In order to give a clear and full narrative of the third and last expedition for the deliverance of Ireland, it will be necessary to ascend somewhat higher. When Carnot, the only able and honest man in the Councils of the Directory, was proscribed, and when General Hoche died, the friends of a Revolution in that Island, lost every chance of assistance from France. Those two great statesmen and warriors, earnest in the cause, of which they perceived the full importance to the interests of their country, and to the extension of republican principles, had planned the expeditions of Bantry Bay, and of the Texel, on the largest and most effective scale which the Naval resources of France and Holland could afford. The former failed partly by the misconduct of the Navy, and partly by the indecision of Grouchy, of that honest but wavering man who twice held the fate of Europe in his hands—at Bantry Bay and at Waterloo—and twice let it slip through them, from want of resolution. The second failed only through the fault of the elements.

On the death of General Hoche, the French Government recalled, to succeed him, the most illustrious of their warriors; he who afterwards wielded the destinies of Europe, and who then, under the name of General Bonaparte,* was already acknowledged the first commander of the age; and yet it was an age fertile in great chiefs. But he who, before the age of thirty had already achieved the immortal campaigns of Italy; subdued that beautiful country; founded one Republic, (the Cisalpine) and extinguished another, (Venice;) humbled the power of Austria, and compelled her, by his private authority,† to liberate Lafayette from the dungeons of Olmutz, and acknowledge the French Republic by the treaty of Campo Formio, was more than a mere General. It is, however, with extreme reluctance that I feel myself called upon, by the nature of my subject, to point out any errors in the conduct of the sovereign chief, and benefactor, under whom I bore my first arms and received my first wounds; of him who decorated me with the insignia of the Legion of Honor, and whom I served with constant fidelity and devotion to the last moment of his reign. But the imperious voice of truth compels me to attribute to the influence and prejudices of General Bonaparte, at that period, the prime cause of the failure of the third expedition for the liberation of Ireland.

"The loss of Hoche was irreparable to the Irish cause. Although he died in the prime of his youth—and his deeds, eclipsed by those of his still greater rival, are now nearly forgotten—at that period, they were competitors in glory, and formed two opposite parties in the army. The generals and officers of the two Schools continued, for a long time, to view each other with dislike. But these great men were ambitious; both eager for their personal fame, and for that of France, and bent on raising her to an unequalled rank amongst nations. But Hoche was an ardent and sincere republican; he could sacrifice his own hopes and prospects to the cause of liberty, as he nobly proved, when he resigned to Daendels the command of the Texel expedition. Bonaparte always associated in his mind the power of France and his own aggrandizement—nor could he be satisfied with *her* being raised to the pinnacle of power and prosperity, unless *he* was the guide of her march and the ruler of her destinies. Admirably formed by nature for a great administrator and organizer, he meditated already in his mind those vast creations which he afterwards accomplished, and which required an unlimited authority for their execution; he loved the prompt obedience and regulated order of absolute power, and felt a secret dislike to the tumultuous and wavering conflicts of a Republican Government, whose energy is so frequently counteracted by the disunion of its parties, and the necessity of persuading instead of commanding. In short, he never was a republican. This feeling he could scarcely disguise, even then, when it was most necessary to conceal it: for no man, who ever rose to such power, perhaps, ever made so little use of dissimulation. Stern, reserved, and uncommunicative, he repelled with haughty disdain the advances of the Jacobins; and the Emperor Napoleon, the future sovereign and conqueror, might already be discerned in the plain and austere General of the Republic.‡

But circumstances, at this precise period, rendered that conduct the best which he could pursue. The enthusiasm of democracy was extinct in France; the People were weary of the successive revolutions which had placed so many weak and worthless characters at the head of affairs, and longed for the firm hand and the bit bridle of a ruler. The mean and rapacious members of the Directory, who, in expelling their colleague Carnot, had driven all credit and respectability from their councils, sought support, and thought to make this young and popular chief their instrument. He was courted by every party. He felt, however, the public pulse, and judged that a premature attempt would be hopeless. It was then that, giving up, for the moment, his designs in Europe, he began to meditate a brilliant project for his personal glory and aggrandizement in the East; a plan to regenerate those regions, and be the founder of a new Empire by means of the victorious arms of France. This plan was only defeated by the battle of the Nile, and the resistance of St. John d'Acre.

To the enterprise against Ireland, the favorite object of Hoche, to prosecute which he was ostensibly recalled, he felt a secret but strong repugnance.—Though the liberation of that country might prostrate, forever, the power of England, and raise the Republic to the pinnacle of fortune, (a circumstance for which he did not yet wish, as it would render his services needless) it offered no prospects of aggrandizement to him; it strengthened that Republican cause which he disliked, and, the principles of the Irish leaders, when he investigated the business, appeared to him too closely allied to those of the Jacobins.—Neither did he ever sufficiently appreciate the means and importance of that country; his knowledge of it, as may be seen in my father's memoirs, was slight and inaccurate. The Directors, who began to fear him, and wished to get rid of him, entered willingly into his views, when he proposed to use this expedition only as a cover, and direct their real efforts to the invasion of Egypt. It is asserted that he said on the occasion, "What more do you desire from the Irish? You see that their movements already operate a powerful diversion." Like every selfish view, I think this was a narrow one. The two most miserable and oppressed countries of Europe always looked up to Napoleon for their liberation. He never gratified their hopes; yet, by raising Ireland, he might have crushed forever the power of England, and, by assisting Poland, placed a curb on Russia. He missed both objects, and finally fell under the efforts of Russia and England. And it may be observed, as a singular retribution, that an Irishman commanded the army which gave the last blow to his destinies."

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* The petty and impotent malice of that great man's adversaries was very unlucky in the choice of the nick-names by which they chose to call him. When the English would only address the Royal prisoner, whose title they had fully acknowledged, in the Conferences of Chatillon, by the appellation of General Buonaparte, they gave him the most illustrious name which appears on the pages of history, from the days of antiquity, and one which shines, perhaps, with purer lustre than that of the Emperor Napoleon. When the French Royalists pretended that Nicholas, and not Napoleon was his real name, they were probably ignorant that the meaning of the word, in Greek, is derived from Victory.

† The Directory were so far from approving of this noble act, that they would not even allow Lafayette to return to France. It was not till Napoleon became First Consul, and was thereby enabled to grant this permission, that it was obtained. It was one of the first acts of this Administration.

‡ He was the first man who dared to drive from his doors the "Dames de la Halle," or fish women of Paris, when they came to congratulate him on his victories. One must be familiar with the History of the Revolution to appreciate this fact.

Reynolds' Memoirs.—Among the theatrical anecdotes we find the following amusing one, the consequence of which had nearly damned one of Reynolds' pieces:

"But our misfortune did not stop here; for during Mrs. Billing's *bravura* in the last act, Mr. Billington her husband, who was seated in the orchestra, conceiving that the trumpeter did not accompany her with sufficient force, frequently called to him in a subdued tone, 'Louder, louder!' The leader of the band being of a similar opinion to Mr. Billington's, repeated the same command so often that, at length, the German, in an agony of passion and exhaustion, threw down his trumpet, and turning towards the audience, violently exclaimed, "It be very easy to cry louder! louder! but, by gar! vere is de *vind!*"

Some have said, that marriage fills the earth, and virginity heaven. But others have well answered, how should heaven be full, if the earth were empty?

ON KILLING TIME.

Kill Time to-day, and to your sorrow,
He'll stare you in the face to-morrow;
Kill him again, in any way,
He'll plague you still from day to day;
Till, in the end, as is most due,
Whom *oft you kill*—at *last kills* you.

A Lady wrote on a pane of glass in a window—

"The power of *love* shall never warm my heart,
"Tho' he assail me with his fiercest dart."

A gentleman wrote underneath—

"The lady has her resolution spoke,
"Yet writes on *glass*, in hopes it may be broke